

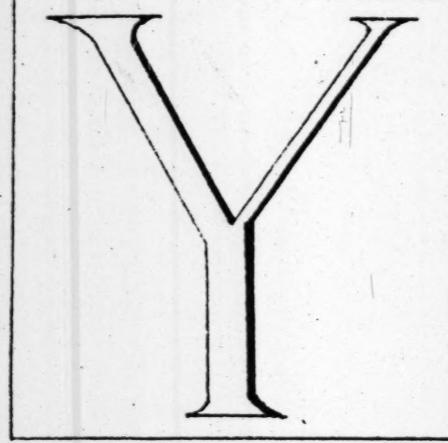
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Sale, no. 6121 at Sotheby's, 2 July, 1889 for £11.  
The ornamental border is copied from the  
title-page of the French Book. Vol a, and a<sub>2</sub> were  
printed by D. C. Barker, an attendant in the  
Printed Work Department.

W. B. S. Jan 1890.

11. 4  
a  
9. 11. 17



TO THE HONOURABLE AND VERTV-  
-OVS GENTLEMAN SIR ROBERT SIDNEY, KNIGHT  
GOUERNOUR VNDER HER MAIESTIE OF THE TOWNE OF  
VLUSHING, AND THE CASTLE OF THE *Ramekins* IN THE LOW COUNTRIES, AND OF  
*the forts of the same appendant, with the garrison there-*  
*-in placed as well of horse as foote.*



OUR great loue and fauour Honorable  
Syr, euer manifested to all worthy Scien-  
ces, hath imboldened me to offer vppe at  
your Lordships Shryne, these the vn-  
-worthie labours of my musicall trauels.  
And though in respect of their weake-  
-nes, they may perhaps seeme vntimely  
brought forth, and therefore the vnlikeli-  
er to prosper; yet doubt I not but if tenderd by you, they shall  
happelie find gentle cherishing, which may be a meane to make  
them more stronger, or else miscarrieng, to encourage my en-  
deouers to beget a better: for as no arts winckes at fewer errors  
than musicke: so none greater enimies to their owne profession  
then musicians; who whilst in their own singularitie, they con-  
-demne every mans workes, as some wae faulty, they are the  
cause, the art is the lesse esteemed, and they themselues reputed  
as selfe-commenders, and men most fantasticall. Wherefore if  
this one censuring infirmitie were remoued, these my ayres  
(free I dare say from grosse errours) would finde every where  
more gratiouse entertainement. But since euен those, who are  
best seene in this art, cannot vaunt themselues free from such  
detractours, I the lesse regard it being so well accompanied.  
Howsoeuer if herein I may gaine your Honors good allowance,  
I shall thinke I haue attained to the better ende of my labours  
(which with my selfe, and the best of my seruice) restes euer  
more at your Lordships imployment.

*Your Lordships devoted in  
all dutifull seruice.*

ROBERT LONES.

A 2.

## TO THE READER.



ENTLEMEN, since my desire is your eares shoulde  
be my indifferent iudges, I cannot thinke it ne-  
cessary to make my trauels, or my bringing vp  
arguments to perswade you that I haue a good  
opinion of my selfe, only thus much I will saie:  
That I may preuent the rash iudgments of such  
as know me not. Euer since I practised spea-  
king, I haue practised singing; hauing had noe  
other qualitie to hinder me from the perfect knowledge of this faculty, I  
haue been encouraged by the warrant of diuers good iudgments, that my  
paines berein shall at the least procure good liking; if not delight, which  
yet for mine owne part I must needes feare as much as I desire, especially  
when I consider the ripenes of this industrious age, wherein all men ende-  
avour to knowe all thinges, I confesse I was not vnwilling to embrace the  
conceits of such gentlemen as were earnest to haue me apparel these dit-  
ties for them; which though they intended for their priuate recreation,  
neuer meaning they should come into the light, were yet content ypon in-  
treaty to make the incouragements of this my first aduenture, whereupon  
I was almost glad to make my small skill knowne to the world: presu-  
ming that if my cunning failed me in the Musicke: yet the words might  
speake for themselves, howsoever it pleaseth them to account better of  
that, then of these. Of purpose (as it should seeme) to make me belieue I  
can do something; my only hope is, that seeing neither my cold ayres, nor  
their idle ditties (as they will needes haue me call them) haue hitherto  
beene sounded in the eares of manie: they maie chance to finde such en-  
tertainment, as commonlie newes doth in the world: which if I may be so  
happie to beare, I will not saie my next shall be better, but I will promise  
to take more paines to shew more points of musicke, which now I could not  
do, because my chiefest care was to fit the Note to the Word, till when, I  
must be as well content with each mans lawfull censure, as I shall be glad  
of some mens vndeserued fauours.

R. J.

*Robert*

A Table of all the Songs contained  
in this Booke.

**A** Womans Lookes  
Fond wantony youths  
Shee whose matchlesse beauty  
Once did I loue  
Led by a strong desire  
Lie downe poore heart  
Where lingring feare  
Hero care not though  
When loue and time  
Sweete come away  
Women what are they  
Farewell deere loue  
O my poore eies  
If fathers knew  
Life is a Poets phable  
Sweete Philomell  
That heart  
Vvhat if I lecke  
My mistris  
Perplexed  
Can modest plaine desire

I.  
II.  
III.  
III.  
V.  
VI.  
VII.  
VIII.  
IX.  
X.  
XI.  
XII.  
XIII.  
XIII.  
XV.  
XVI.  
XVII.  
XVIII.  
XIX.  
XX.  
XXI.

Robert Jones.

I.

CANTVS



Womans looks are barbed hooks, that catch

B B B B B B B  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a

by art the strongest hart, when yet they spend no breath, but let them speake

B B B B B B B  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a

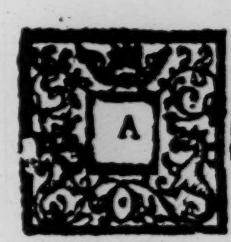
¶ & sighing break, forth into teares, their words are speares, y wound our souls to death.

B B B B B B B  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a  
a c a c a a a a

2  
The rarest wit  
Is made forget,  
And like a child  
Is oft beguiled,  
With loues sweete seeming baite:  
Loue with his rod  
So like a God,  
Commands the mind  
VVe cannot find,  
Faire shewes hide fowle deceit.

3  
Time that all things  
In order brings,  
Hath taught me now  
To be more slow,  
In giving faith to speech:  
Since womens wordes  
No truth affordes,  
And when they kisse  
They thinke by this,  
Vs men to ouer-reach.

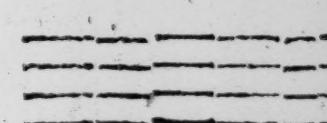
BASSVS.



hart, when yet t



teares, their v



o

o

## CANTVS.

oks, that catch

. B B

a a

et them speake

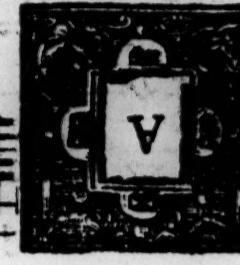
B B

to death.

teares, their wordes are speares, that wound our soules to death.

when yet they speake no brach, but let them speake and sighing breake, forth into

Womans lookes are barbed hookes, that catch by art the strongest hart,



## ALTVS.

## BASSVS.



Womans lookes are barbed

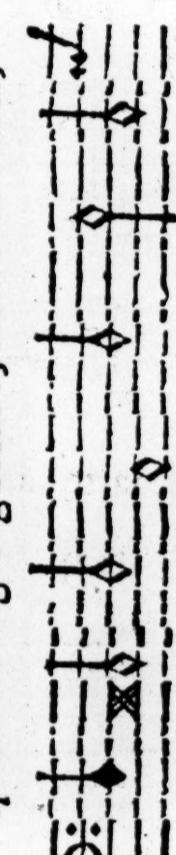
hookes, that catch by art the strongest hart,



when yet they spend no breath, but let them



speake and sighing breakes, forth into teares,

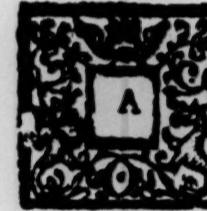


their wordes are speares, that wound our



soules to death.

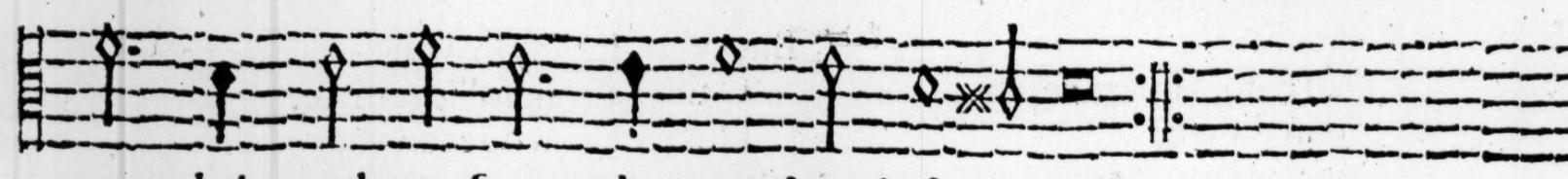
## TENOR.



Womans lookes are barbed hookes, that catch by art the strongest



hart, when yet they spend no breath, but let them speake and sighing breakes, forth into



teares, their wordes are speares, that wound our soules to death.

B 2.

Robert Jones.



II.

CANTVS

Ond wanton youths, fond wanton youths

R R RBB RBB R.B  
makeloue a God, which after proueth ages rod, their youth, their time, their wit, their

B B R R B B B BB  
arte, they spend in seeking of their smarte, and which of follies is the chiefe, they

RB B B B B B B B  
wooe their woe, they woe their woe, they wedde their griefe.

B RB RB B B B B  
2 All finde it so who wedded are,  
Loues sweetes they finde enfold sownre care:  
His pleasures pleasingst in the eie,  
Which tasted once, with lothing die:  
They find of follies tis the chiefe,  
Their woe to woe to wedde their griefe.

- 3 If for their owne content they choose,  
Forthwith their kindreds loue they loose:  
And if their kindred they content,  
For euer after they repente.  
O tis of all our follies chiefe,  
Our woe to woe to wedde our griefe.

- 4 In bed vhat strifes are bred by day,  
Our puling vviues doe open lay:  
None friendes none foes vve must esteeme,

But vhome they so vouchsafe to deeme:

O tis of all our follies chiefe,  
Our woe to woe to vvedde our griefe.

- 5 Their siniles we want if ought they want,  
And either we their wils must grant,  
Or die they will or are vith child,  
Their laughings must not be beguilde:  
O tis of all our follies chiefe,

Our woe to vwoe to vvedde our griefe.

- 6 Foule vviues are iealous, faire vviues false,  
Mariage to either bindes vs thrall:  
Wherfore being bound vve must obey,  
And forced be perforce to say:  
Of all our blisse it is the chiefe,

Our woe to vwoe to wedde our griefe.

BASSVS.

ANTVS

wanton youths

R.B.T

a  
c  
B  
c  
e

wit, their

B.T.B

they

deeme:  
griefe.  
y want,  
nt,  
uild:  
r griefe,  
ucs false,  
t obey,  
griefe.

griece, they wedde their griece, they wedde their griece.

their smart, and which of follies is the chiefe they woote their woe, iii. they wedde their

after prouect a- ges rodd, their youth, their time, their wit, their art, they spend in seeking of

Fond wanton youths make loue a God iii. which

Ond wanton youths, ii.

**F**

ALTVS.

BASSVS.

Ond wanton youths, ii. Fond

wanton youths make loue a God, which

after proueth ages rod, their youth, their time, their wit, their art, they spend in seeking of their smart, and which of follies is the chiefe

they woote their woe, their woe, they woote their woe,

they wedde their griece, they wedde their griece.

TENOR.

**F**

Ond wanton youths, ii.

Fond wanton youths make loue a God make

loue a God which after proueth ages rod, their youth, their time, their wit, their art, ii. they spend in seeking of their smart, and which of follies is the chiefe, of follies is the chiefe, they woote their woe, their woe, they wedde their griece, they woote their woe, their woe, they wedde their griece.

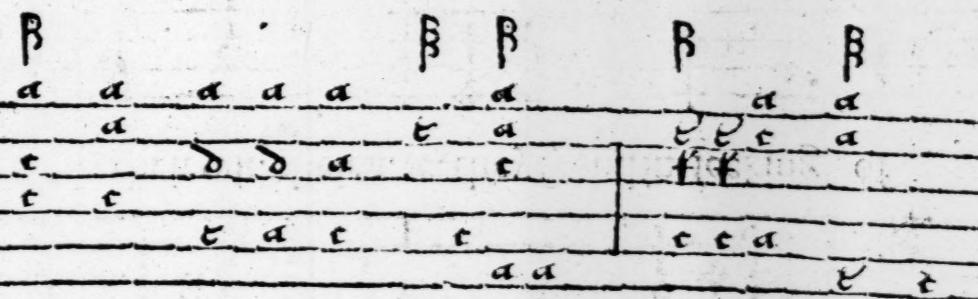
Robert Jones.

III.

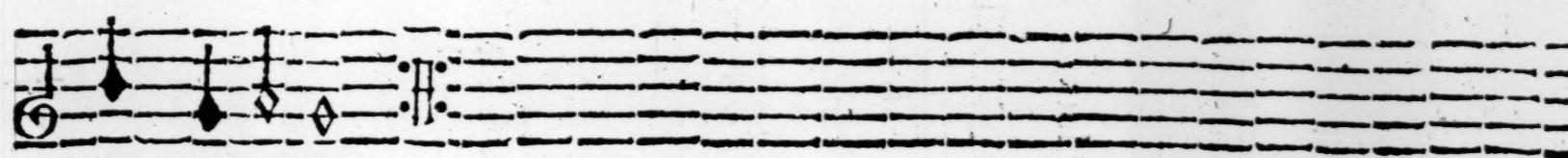
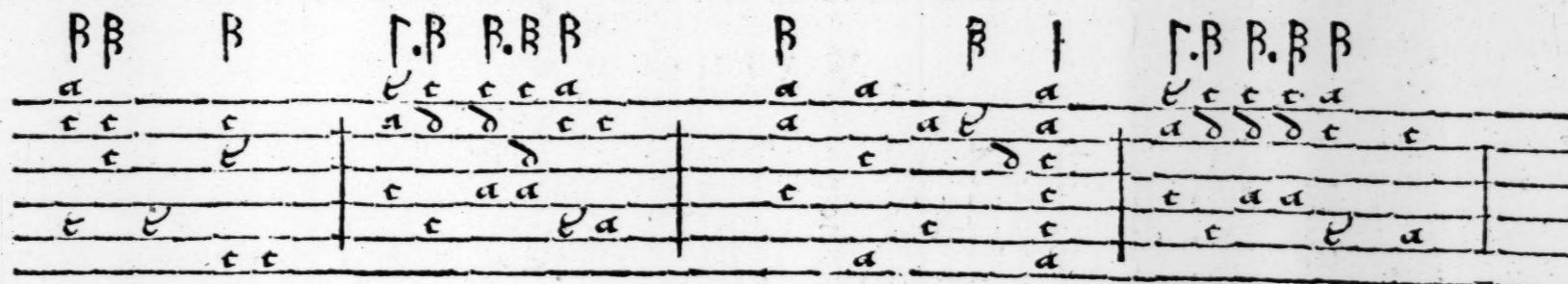
CANTVS



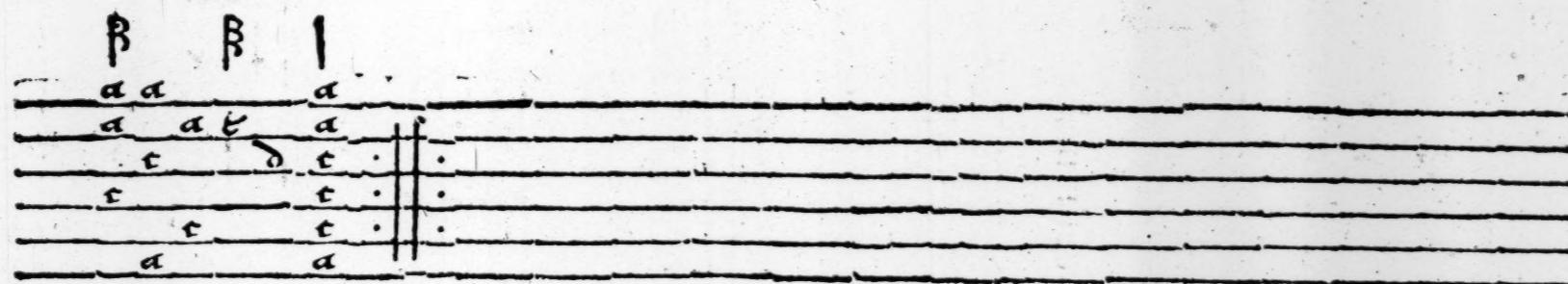
He whose matchles beauty stayneth, what best iudgment



fairst maintaineth, shee O shee my loue dis- dai- neth, shee O shee my



loue disdaineth.



Can a creature so excelling,  
2 Harbour scorne in beauties dwelling,  
All kinde pitty thence expelling?

3 Pitty beauty much commendeth,  
And th'imbracer oft befriendeth,  
When all eie-contentment endeth.

4 Time proues beauty transitory  
Scorne; the staine of beauties glory,  
In time makes the scorner sorie.

5 None adores the sunne declining,  
Loue all loue fals to resigning,  
When the sunne of loue leaues shining.

6 So when flowre of beauty failes thee,

And age stealing on affailes thee,  
Then marke what this scorne auailes thee.

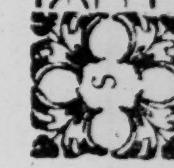
7 Then those hearts which now complaining,  
Feele the wounds of thy disdaining,  
Shall contemne thy beauty waining.

8 Yea thine owne hart now deere prized,  
Shall with spite and grieve surprised,  
Burst to finde it selfe despised.

9 When like harmes haue them requited,  
Who in others harmes delighted,  
Pleasingly the wrong'd are righted.

10 Such reuenge my wronges attending,  
Hope still liues on time depending,  
By thy plagues my torments ending.

BASSVS.



main- ray

loue dif-

## CANTVS

best judgment

B

shee my

B

hee,  
auiles thee.complaining,  
aining,  
aining.ere prized,  
prised,m requited,  
ghted,  
ghted.ttending,  
nding,  
ending.

## BASSVS.



Hee whose matchlesse beauty

stayneth, what best judgement fairst main-

tay- neth shee my loue my loue

dif- daie neth, shee O shee my loue my

loue dif- daineth.

## TENOR.



Hee vvhose matchlesse beauty stay- neth, vwhat best judgement fairst

main- tay- neth, shee O shee my loue my loue dif- daineth, shee O shee my loue my

loue dif- daineth.



loue dif- daineth.



## ALTVS.

fairst maincabeth, hee O hee my loue my loue dif- daineth, hee O hee my loue my  
 Hee whose matchlesse beauty tay- vvhate best judgement  
 ALTVS.

Robert Jones.



III.

CANTVS

Nce did I loue and yet I liue, though.

B B B B B B B  
a a a a a a a  
a a a a a a a  
c f c f c f c  
a d a d a d a  
a c a c a c a  
a e a e a e a

loue & truth be now for-gotten. Then did I ioy nowe doe I grieue, that holy

B B B B B B B  
c a c a c a c  
f f a a a a a  
a c f f a a a  
a c a c a c a  
e c e c e c e

vows must needs be broken, that holy vowes must needs be broken.

B B B B B B B  
c a c a c a c  
d c a c b c a c  
a c t c t c t  
a c a c a c a

<sup>2</sup>  
Hers be the blame that causd it so,  
Mine be the griefe though it be little,  
Shee shall haue shame I cause to know:  
What tis to loue a dame so fickle.

<sup>3</sup>  
Loue her that list I am content,  
For that Camelion like shee changeth,

Yeelding such mistes as may preuent:  
My sight to view her when she rangeth.

<sup>4</sup>  
Let him not vaunt that gaines my losse,  
For when that he and time hath prou'd her,  
Shee may him bring to weeping crosse:  
I say no more because I lou'd her.

BASSVS.



now bee no

needs be broke

CANTVS  
line, though  
T. B  
that holy

be broken, that holy vowes must needs bee broken.  
forgotten, then did I joy now doe I grieue, now doe I grieue that holy vowes must needs  
Nce did I loue and yet I liue and yet I liue, though loue and truth bee now  
ALTVS.

BASSVS,  
Nce did I loue and yet I liue and yet I liue, though loue and truth bee now forgotten,  
I grieue that holy vowes must needs bee broken.

TENOR.  
Nce did I loue and yet I liue and yet I liue, though loue and truth bee  
now bee now forgotten, then did I joy, now doe I grieue I grieue, that holy vowes must  
needs be broken that holy vowes must needs bee broken.

C

Robert Jones.



V.

CANTVS

Ed by a strong de- fire to haue a thing vn-

B.B B B B B

a c a c e c a d c e c d e  
a c a f d c a c a t a f f e  
a c a c e c a c e c  
a c a c e c a c e c

scene, nothing could make mee tire to bee to bee to bee where as I had been,

I f B B B f B B B f B B B B B B I

a c a a c d a p a c a d a c e d e a a c  
a f f c c d f a t a d e c e d e a a f  
c c r a c e a c e a b e t a c e c

2.  
I f B B B f B B B f B B B B B B I

a c a a c d a p a c a d a c e d e a a c  
a f f c c d f a t a d e c e d e a a f  
c c r a c e a c e a b e t a c e c

I got her sight which made me think, my thirst was gone because I saw my drinke.

I f B B B f B B B f B B B B B B I

a c a a c d a p a c a d a c e d e a a c  
a f f c c d f a t a d e c e d e a a f  
c c r a c e a c e a b e t a c e c

<sup>2</sup>  
Kept by the carefull watch  
Of more then hundred eies,  
I sought but could not catch  
The thing she not denyes:  
Tis better to be blind and fast,  
Then hungrie see thy loue and cannot tast.

<sup>3</sup>  
But louers eies doe wake  
When others are at rest,  
And in the night they flake  
The fire of daies vnrest:  
Mee thinkes that ioy is of most worth,  
Which painful time & passed fears brings forth.

<sup>4</sup>  
Yet husbands doe suppose  
To keepe their wiues by art,  
And parents will disclose  
By looke's their childrens hart:  
As if they which haue will to doe,  
Had not the wit to blind such keepers to.

<sup>5</sup>  
Peace then yee aged fooles  
That know your selues so wise,  
That from experience schooles  
Doe thinke wit must arise:  
Giue young men leue to thinke and say,  
Your lenses with your bodies doe decay.

<sup>6</sup>  
Loue ruleth like a God  
Whom earth keepes not in awe,  
Nor feare of smarting rod  
Denounc'd by reasons law:  
Giue graue advise but rest you there,  
Youth hath his cours, & wil, & you youths wer.

<sup>7</sup>  
Thinke not by prying care  
To picke loues secrcts out,  
If you suspitious are  
Your selues resolute your doubt,  
Who seekes to know such deede once done,  
Findes periury before confession.

BASSVS.



could make met

sight which mad

NTVS

Topo. Tunc.

Sight which made me thinke my thirst was gone, because I saw my drinke.

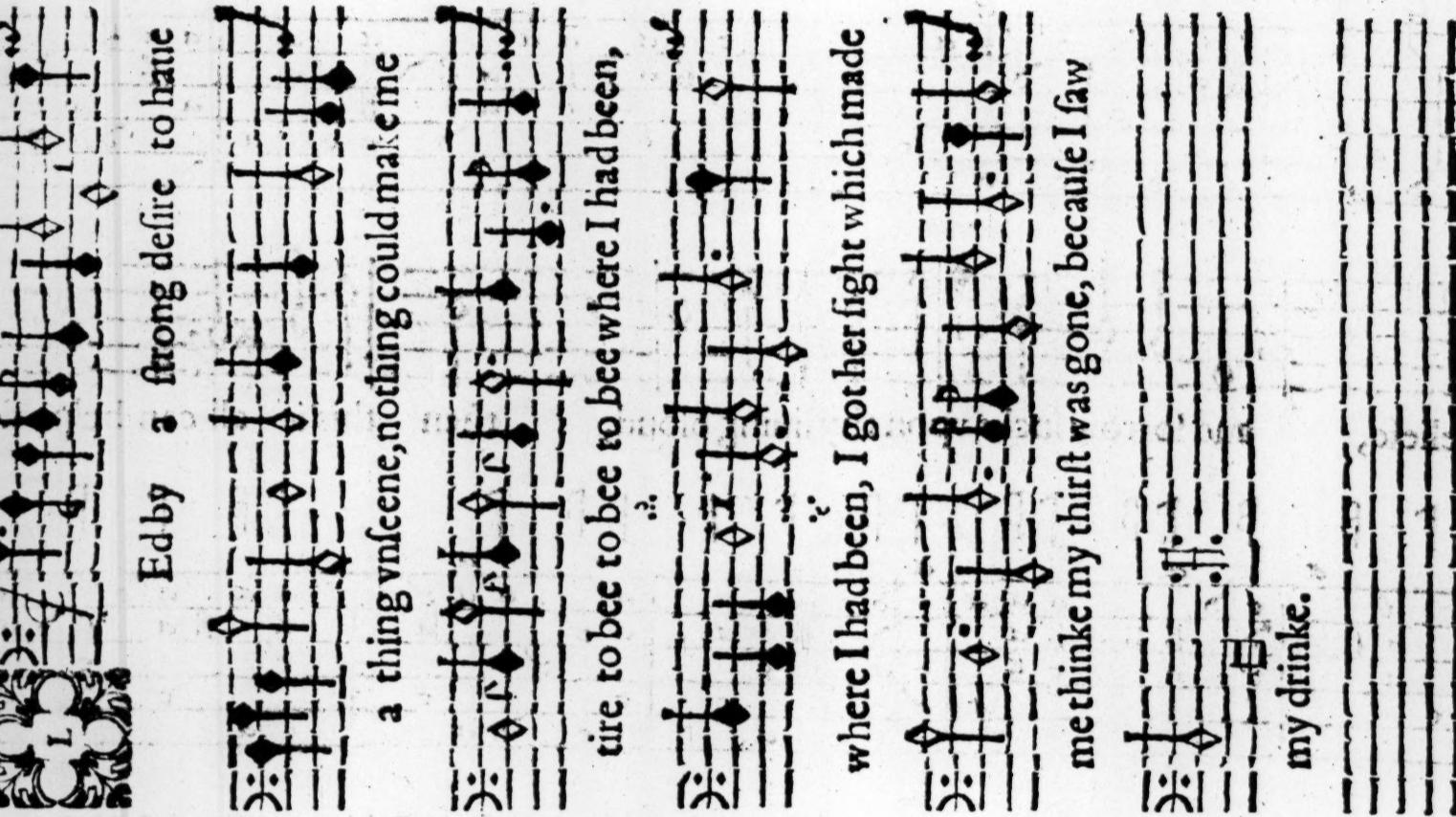
make me tric, to bee to bee to bee where I had bee, I got here  
Edby a strong de- fire to haue a thing vnseen, nothing could

ALT VS.



BASSVS.

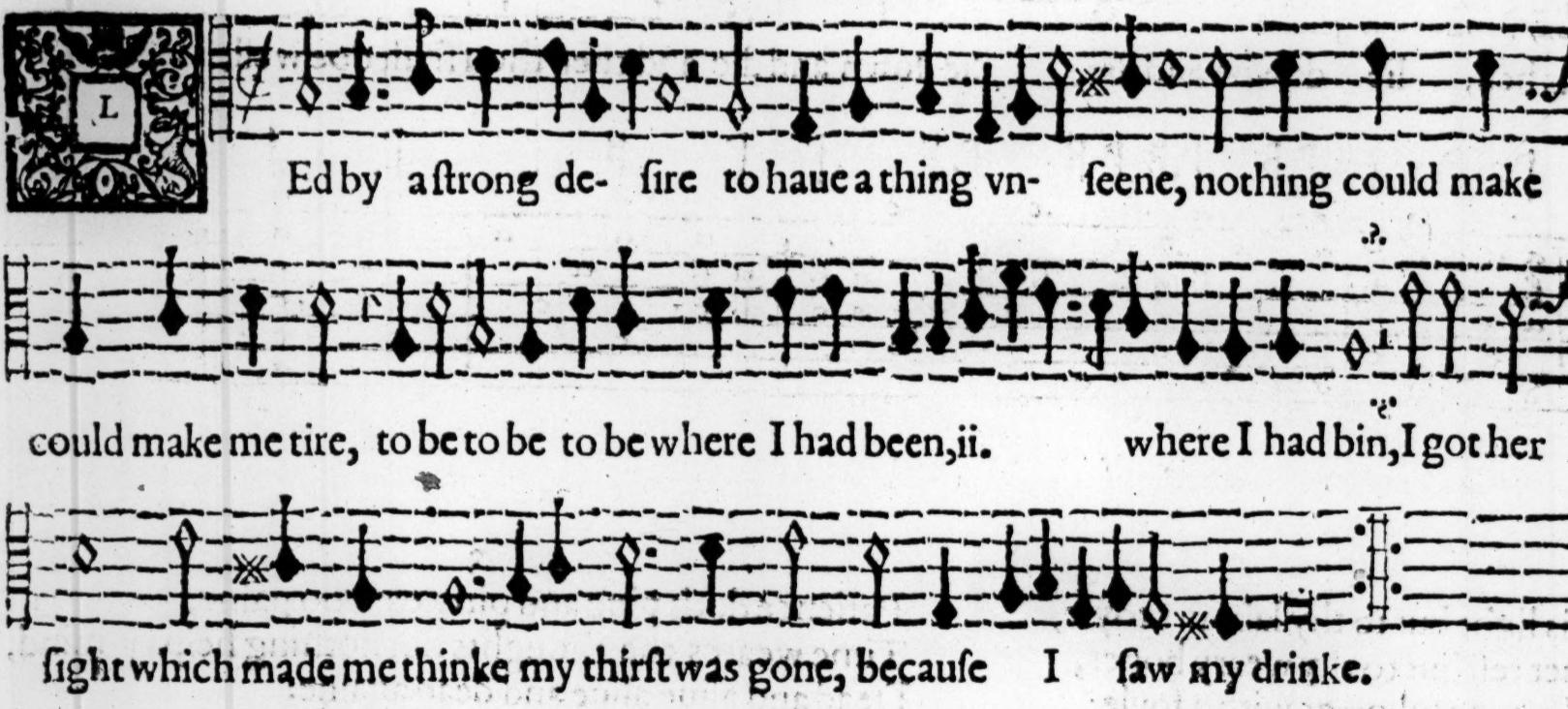
Eddy a strong desire to haue  
a thing vnseen, nothing could make me  
tire to bee to bee where I had been,  
where I had been, I gother sight which made  
me thinke my thirst was gone, because I saw  
my drinke.



TENOR.

L

Edby a strong de- fire to haue a thing vn- seen, nothing could make  
could make me tire, to be to be to be where I had been, ii. where I had bin, I gother  
sight which made me thinke my thirst was gone, because I saw my drinke.



Robert Jones.



VI.

CANTVS

music and  
fortune  
world will

lie downe poore heart and die a while for  
griefe, thinke not this world will euer  
do thee good, fortune forswarnes yooke to  
thy relief, and sorrow suckes vpon thy liuing bloud, then this is all can helpe thee  
of this hell, lie downe and die, lie downe and die, and then thou shalt doe well.

BASSVS.

Day giues his light but to thy labours stoyle,  
And night her rest but to thy weary bones,  
Thy fairest fortune followes with a foyle:  
And laughing endes but with their after grones.  
And this is all can helpe thee of thy hell,  
Lie downe and die and then thou shalt doe well.

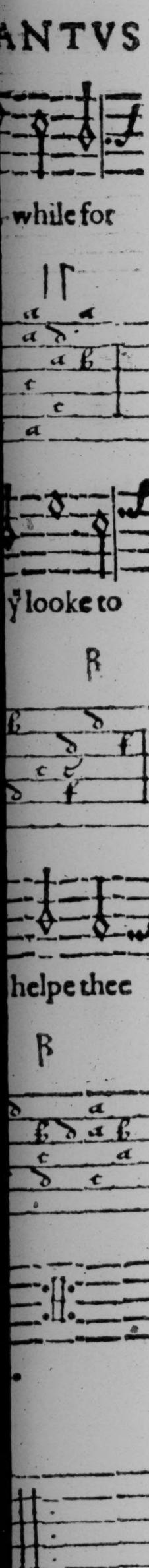
Patience doth pine and pitte ease no paine,  
Time weares the thoughts but nothing helps y mind,  
Dead and aliue aliue and dead againe:  
These are the fits that thou art like to finde.  
And this is all can helpe thee of thy hell,  
Lie downe and die and then thou shalt doe well.

L

world will

sorrow suck

ii.



ine,  
helps y mind,  
de.  
ll,  
e doe well.

CANTVS

die and die, lie, ii. and then thou shalt doe well.

lucks vpon thy liuing bloud thy liuing bloud, then this is all ca ride of this hell, lie downe and  
euer do thee good do thee good, fortune forwarns thou looke to thy relief, and forrow  
lie downe poore hart, ii. and die a whilc for grieve, thinke not this world will

L

ALTVS.

BASSVS.

lie downe poore hart & die a while for  
griefe, ii. thinken not this world will  
ever do thee good, fortune forewarnes forewarnes  
thou looke to thy relief, & sorrow sucks vpon thy  
living bloud, thy, ii. then this is all can rid thee  
of this hell, lie downe and die, lie downe and  
die and then thou shalt doe well.

TENOR.

L

lie downe poore hart and die a while for grieve a while for grieve, thinke not this  
world will ever will ever doe thee good, fortune forewarnes, ii. thou looke to thy relief, &  
sorrow sucks vpon thy liuing bloud thy liuing bloud, then this is all can helpe thee of this hell, can,  
ii. lie downe and die, ii. ii. and then thou shalt doe well, ii.

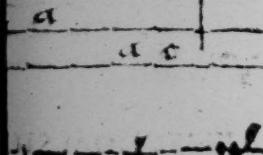
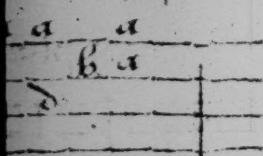


CANTVS

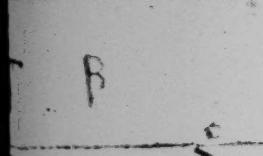
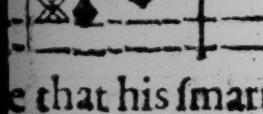


ce posses the

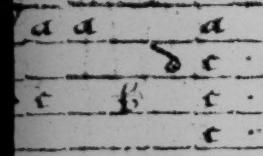
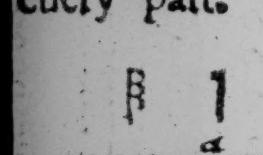
B.B.



e that his smart



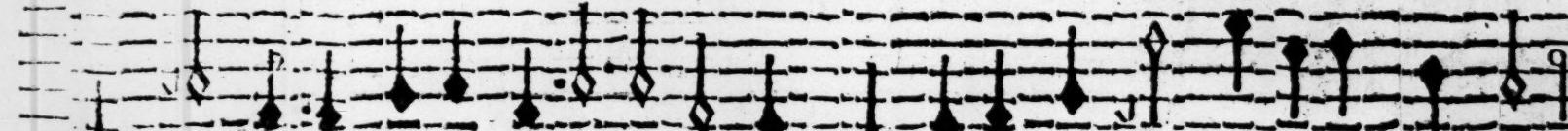
every part.



that his luste while that his luste, like fire supprest like fire supprest, flames more in every part.



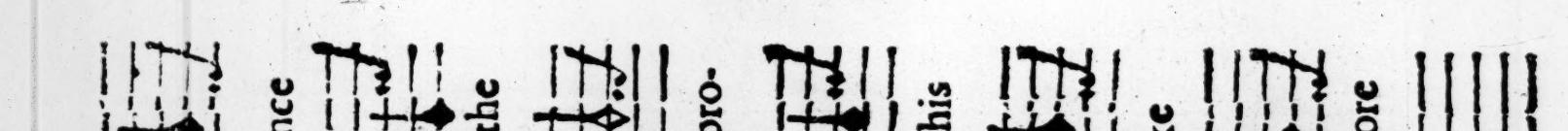
dote once posses the hart, thre is the roong forst to prolong & smother vp his smart, while



Here lingring feare wher lingring feare dote once posses, iii.



ALTVS.



Here lingring feare dote once



posses, dote once posses y hart, posses the  
hart, there is the roong forst to prolong pro-



long and smother vp his smart, while that his  
smart while that his smart, ii.



like fire supprest like fire supprest, flames more



in every part.



TENOR.



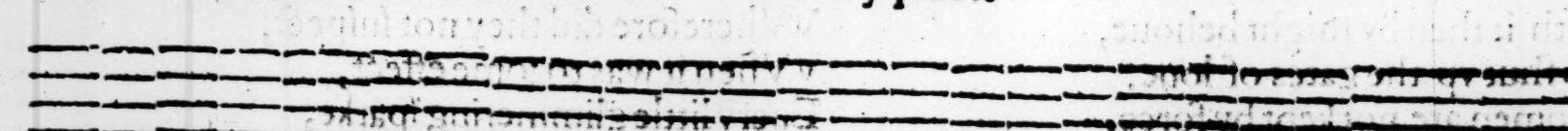
Here lingring feare dote once possesse, ii. the hart, there is the



roong forst to prolong and smother vp his suite his suite, while y his smart like fire supprest



like fire supprest, flames more in e- ue- ry place.



east doth stay,

ogh tong say nay  
the other day.

y had got,

ne of this lot,  
oke him not.

Robert Jones.



VIII.

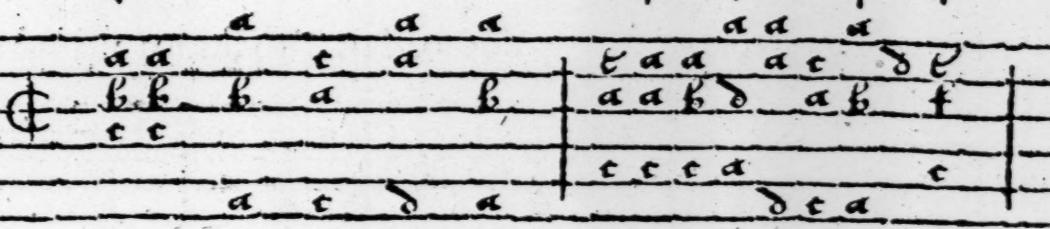
CANTVS



Ero care not though they prie, I will loue thee till I die,

F.B

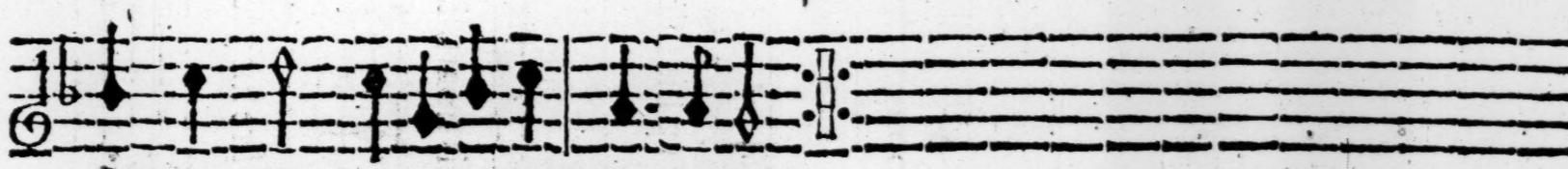
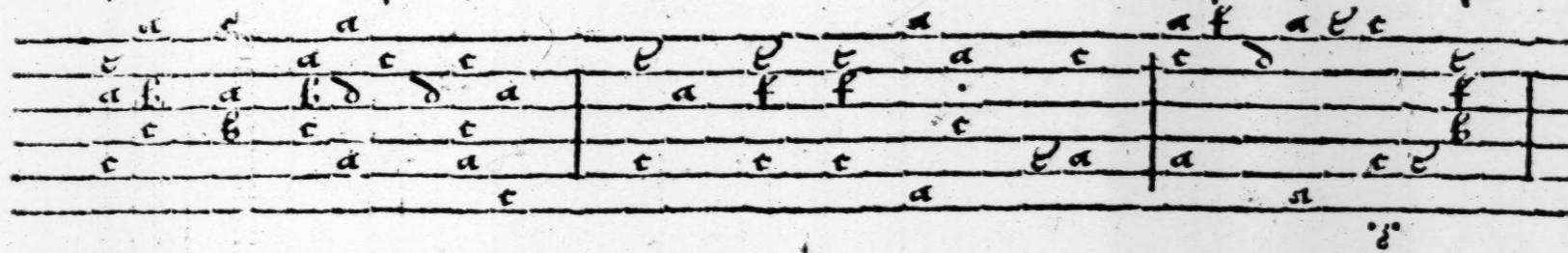
B B B B



Ie- loue sic is but a smart, that tormentes a ielous hart: Crowes are blacke

B B B

B B B



that were white, for betraying loues delight.

B F B

B B B



They that loue to finde a fault,  
May repent what they haue sought,  
What the fond eie hath not view'd,  
Neuer wretched hart hath rew'd:  
Vulcan then, prou'd a scorne,  
When he saw he wore a horne.

Doth it then by might behoue,  
To shut vp the gates of loue,  
Women are not kept by force,  
But by natures owne remorse.  
If they list, they will stray,  
Who can hold that will away.

Loue in golden shower obtain'd,  
His loue in a towre restrain'd,  
So perhaps if I could doe,  
I might hold my sweete loue to:  
Gold keepe out at the doore,  
I haue loue that conquers more.

VWherefore did they not suspect,  
VWhen it was to some effect,  
Euery little glimmering sparke,  
Is perceiued in the darke:  
This is right, howlets kinde,  
See by night, by day be blinde.

BASSVS.



smart tha



loues delig

ANTVS

till I die,

B

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227

Robert Jones.

IX.

CANTVS



Hen loue <sup>on</sup> time and measure makes his ground, time that must end

R B R. B. B

a a c baaa f vaa a  
c a e ccc t cca a  
f d ccc t cca a  
c e f aa a an a

though loue can neuer die, tis loue betwixt a shadow and a sound, a louenot in the

B B B B R B R B R B B B B R B B B  
c a d cct a f af v c caa f daa c  
da caa v f c caa f daa c  
a v c d c v c caa f c g a  
v c e d v c a t c g a  
c e

hart but in the eie, A loue that ebbes and flowes now vp now vp now downe now

B B.B B B B R B R B R B R B R B  
act vaa a a acd ccaga cadac ad ed aca a  
cd c vaa a a acd ccaga cadac ad ed aca a  
act a a acd ccaga cadac ad ed aca a  
act a a acd ccaga cadac ad ed aca a

downe, a mornings fauor and an euening frowne.

R R " | R R R. B R B |

c c c a a a a a a  
c d c d c a a a a a  
c e e e e a a a a a  
c f c f c a a a a a

Sweete lookes shew loue, yet they are but as beames,  
Faire wordes seeme true, yet they are but as wind,  
Eies shed their teares yet are but outward streames:  
Sighes paint a sadness in the falsest minde.

Lookes, wordes, teares, sighes, shew loue when loue they leave,  
False harts can weepe, sigh, swaue, and yet deceiue.

BASSVS.

## CANTVS

that must end

not in the

ue not in the

B. B.

B. B.

now downe now

B. B.

a. a.

a. a.

a. a.

a. a.

a. a.

a. a.

cause,

a mommings fauor, and an eueninges frowne, and an eueninges frowne.

dowme!!!



in the eie, a loue that ebbe a loue that ebbe a loue now vp now



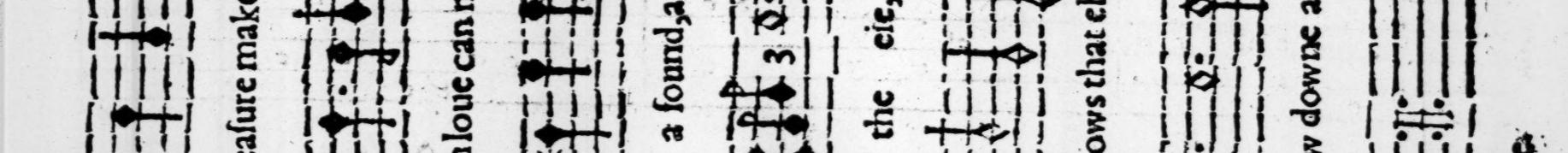
hauer die can neuer die, tis loue betwixt a shadow and a sound, a loue not in the hart but



Hen loue on time and measure makes his ground, time that must end though loue can



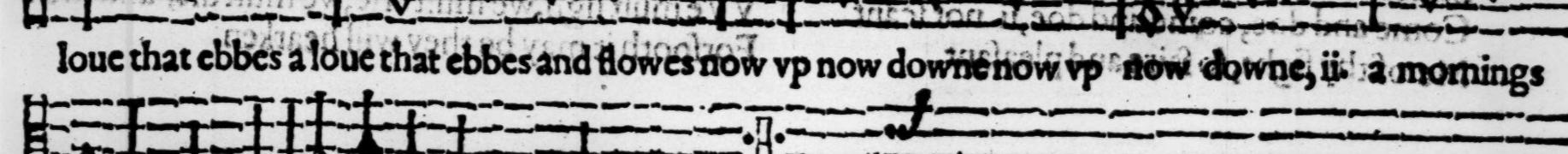
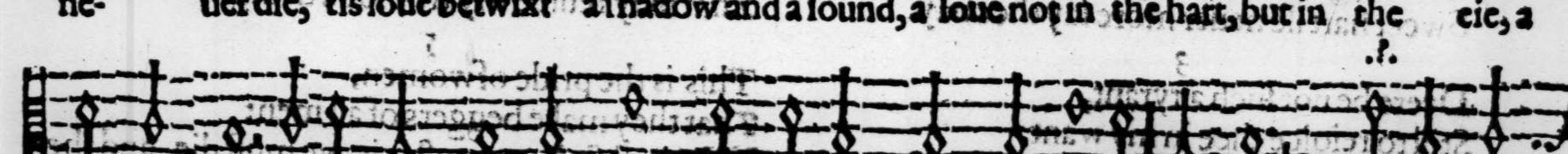
## ALTVS.



## TENOR.



Hen loue on time and measure makes his ground, time that must end though loue can



fauor, ii. and an eueninges frowne.

Robert Jones.

X.

CANTVS



Weet come away my darling, and sweetly let me heare thee sing,

FBB B BB.B B BB B B

a a c. a a c. a a c. a a c. a a c.

come away, ii. come away and bring my hart thou hast so fast in kee-

BB B B FBB BB BB BB

a a c. a a c. a a c. a a c.

c d c a d c a d c a d

e b c a e b c a e b c a

a a c. a a c. a a c. a a c.

ping: Come away, ii. ii. and bring my hart thou hast so fast in keeping.

FB B BB BB BB BB BB

a c a a c. a a c. a a c. a a c.

c d c a d c a d c a d

e b c a e b c a e b c a

a a c. a a c. a a c. a a c.

A page from a musical score featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The vocal line begins with 'ee sing,' followed by a rest, and then continues with 'kec-'. The piano accompaniment includes a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a sustained note on the first beat of each measure.

<i>a</i>	<i>c</i>		
<i>v</i>			
<i>r</i>			
<i>e</i>			

thing,  
c, and then

ALT VS.

Come away, come away and bring my heart thou hast so far in keeping.

Weet come away my darling, and weetly let mee heare thee sing.

ALTVS.

BASSVS.

Weet come away my darling, and  
sweetly let me heare thee sing, come away,  
come away, come away & bring my hart thou  
haſt ſo fast in keeping.

## TENOR.

Weete come away my darling, and sweetly let mee heare thee  
sing, come away away, come away, come away and bring my hart thou hast so  
fast in keeping.

Robert Jones.

XI.

# CANTVS



Omen, what are they what are they, changing weather-cocks, that

ΓΒΒΒ Β Β ΓΒ.ΒΒΒ ΒΒ ΓΒ

smallest puffs, that smallest puffs of lust haue power to turne, women what are they, ver-

tues stum~~b~~ bling blockes, whereat weake fooles doe fall, the wi~~s~~ fer spurne, wee

A page from a handwritten musical manuscript. It features two staves of music. The top staff begins with a soprano C-clef, followed by a common time signature (indicated by a 'C'). The first measure contains a single eighth note. The second measure has three eighth notes. The third measure has two eighth notes. The fourth measure has one eighth note. The bottom staff begins with a bass F-clef, followed by a common time signature (indicated by a 'C'). The first measure contains a single eighth note. The second measure has three eighth notes. The third measure has two eighth notes. The fourth measure has one eighth note.

A musical score page featuring multiple staves. The top staff contains soprano, alto, tenor, and bass voices, each with a melodic line and a corresponding vocal range indicator (e.g., 'Soprano', 'Alto', 'Tenor', 'Bass'). The bottom staff is labeled 'Basso Continuo' and includes a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The music consists of measures of varying lengths, separated by vertical bar lines.

~~1) See rocks and you mind less you are more than a man~~

time in spor= ting with such toes.

A handwritten musical score for a single melodic line. The top staff consists of six measures of music, each starting with a capital letter B. The notes are represented by vertical stems with small horizontal dashes. The first measure has a single dash, the second has two, the third has three, the fourth has four, and the fifth has five. The sixth measure begins with a vertical bar line and a single dash. Below the main staff are three lower staves, each with a single note per measure. The first lower staff has a single dash in all six measures. The second lower staff has a single dash in the first, second, and third measures, followed by a dot in the fourth, a double dot in the fifth, and another dot in the sixth. The third lower staff has a single dash in the first, second, and third measures, followed by a dot in the fourth, a double dot in the fifth, and another dot in the sixth.

VVomen what are they? trees whose outward rinde,  
Makes shew for faire when inward hart is hallow:

Women what are they? beasts of Hiænaes kinde,  
That speake those fairest, who most they mean to swa  
We men what are wee? fooles and idle boies,  
To spend our time in sporting with such roies.

**V**e men what are wee? booles and idle boles,  
**T**o spend our time in sporting with such boles.

3

'Women what are they? rocks vpon the coast,  
Where on we suffer shipwracke at our landing:

Women what are they? patient creatures most,  
That rather yeld the striue gainst ought withstandyng  
We men what are wee? fooles and idle boies,  
To spend our time in sporting with such toyes.

BASSVS

weak looks

boies, ii.

ANTVS

cocks, that

R

aaa

they, ver-

a c

ourne, wee

1 7 7

spend our

beat

c c

t

the coast,  
ur landing:  
tures most,  
nt withstanding  
idle boies,  
such toies.

that spend our time that spend our time, in sport, in sport with such toies.

weak fooles doe fall, the wiser spurne, we men what are we, whereto  
 haue power to turne to turne, women what are they, vertues stumbling blocks, ii.  
 whereat  
 Hat are they, what are they, changing weather-cocks, char malice purfes of lust of lust  
 weather-cocks, that smallest puffs, that smallest



ALT VS.

BASS VS.

Hat are they, what are they, changing  
 weather-cocks, that smallest puffs, that smallest  
 puffs of lust hath power to turne, women what are  
 they? vertues stumbling blocks, whereto weak  
 fooles doe fall, the wiser spurne, we men what are we, what  
 are we fooles & idle boies, fooles & idle  
 boies, ii. in sporting with such toies.

TENOR.

**W**  
 Hat are they what are they, changing weather-cocks, that smallest puffs of lust haue  
 power to turne to turne, women what are they? vertues stumbling blocks, stumbling blocks, whereto  
 weak fooles doe fall, the wiser spurne, we men, what are we? we men, what are we? fooles and idle  
 boies, ii. that spend our time, ii. in sporting with such toies.

Robert Jones.

XII.

CANTVS



Arewel dear loue since y' wilt needs be gon, mine eies do shew my

life is almost done, nay I will neuer die, so long as I can spie, there be many mo though y' she do

go there be many mo I feare not, why then let her goe I care not.

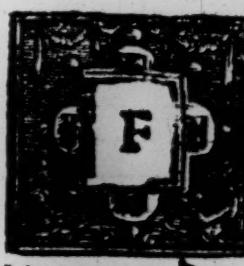
Farewell, farewell, since this I finde is true,  
I will not spend more time in wooing you:  
But I wil seeke els where,  
If I may find her there,  
Shall I bid her goe,  
What and if I doe?  
Shall I bid her go and spare not,  
O no no no no I dare not.

Ten thousand times farewell, yet stay a while,  
Sweet kisse me once, sweet kisstes time beguile:  
I haue no power to moue,  
How now, am I in loue?  
Wilt thou needs be gone?  
Go then, all is one,  
Wilt thou needs be gone? oh hie thee,  
Nay, stay and doe no more denie mee,

Once more farewell, I see loth to depart,  
Bids oft adew to her that holdes my hart;  
But seeing I must loose,  
Thy loue which I did chuse:  
Go thy waies for me,  
Since it may not be,  
Go thy waies for me, but whither?  
Go, oh but where I may come thither.

What shall I doe? my loue is now departed,  
Shee is as faire as shee is cruell harted:  
Shee would not be intreated,  
With praiers oft repeated:  
If shee come no more,  
Shall I die therefore,  
If shee come no more, what care I?  
Faith, let her go, or come, or tarry.

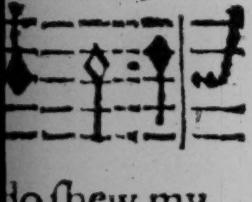
BASSVS.



is almost done,

she doe go, there

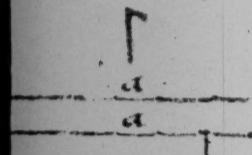
ANTVS



do shew my



gh y she do



BASSVS.

Arewell deare loue since thou

wilt needs be gone, my eies doe shew my

life is almost done, yet I will never die,

so long as I can spie, there be many mo,

though that she doe go, there be many mo

I feare not, why then let her go, I

care not.

TENOR.



Arewell deare loue since thou wilt needs be gone, my eies doe shew my life

is almost done, yet I will never die, so long as I can spie, there be many mo, though that

she doe go, there be many mo I feare not, why then let her go I care not.

Robert Jones.

XIII.

CANTVS



Mypoore eies y sun whose shine late gaue you light doth

Γ B I Γ Γ.B I. Γ B Γ  
d ca ca f d d a a s s a a  
f ab da f db a f f B  
3 c ca d c t ac e ca s

now decline and set to you to others riseth, she who would sooner die then change,

Γ B I Γ Γ.B Γ Γ B.B B Γ Γ I Γ  
a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a  
f dec f dec f dec f dec f dec  
ac c a c a c a c a c a c a c  
a t a a t a a t a a t a a t a a  
not fearing death delights to range, and now O now O now my soule despiseth.

Γ Γ.B Γ B Γ I Γ Γ I Γ Γ.B Γ B Γ  
d d d h f d ca d c a d e a a a a a  
f b d a b f b f b f dec .  
d c d c c c e d a e d e e a  
d

2 Yet O my hart thy state is blest,  
To finde our rest in thy vnrest:  
Since thou her slau no more remainest,  
For shee that bound thee sets thee free,  
Then when shee first forsaketh thee:  
Such O such right by wrong thou gainest.

3 Eies gaze no more, heart learme to hate,  
Experience tels you all too late:  
Fond womans loue with faith still warreth,  
While true desert speakes, writes and gives,  
Some groome the bargaine neerer drives:  
And he, O he the market marreth.

BASSVS.

CANTVS

you light doth  
ie then change,  
despifeth.

now O now, ii. my loue despifeth.  
bearing death delights to range, and now O now, ii. my loue despifeth and  
declyne and let you to others rifelth thicke who would loone die then change note  
my poore eies that funne whole thine late gaue you light doth now

ALTVS.

BASSVS.

my poore eies that fun whose shine  
late gaue you light doth now declyne & set to  
you to others rifelth she who would sooner die  
then change not fearing death delights to range,  
and now now O now, ii. my loue  
despifeth & now now O now, ii. my loue despifeth.

TENOR.

my poore eies that funne whose shine late gaue you light doth now  
de- cline and set to you to others rifelth she who would foo- ner die then change not  
fearing death delights to range and now O now, ii. my loue de- spifeth and now  
Q now, ii. my loue de- spifeth.

**Robert Jones.**

XIII.

# CANTVS



Fathers knew but how to leave their children witsas

ΓΒ Γ·Β Β Β- Γ·Β Γ

health, y world would not admiring stand,  
a womans face, a womās face and

A handwritten musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and accompanying instruments (Harpsichord and Organ). The score is organized into measures, each starting with a clef and key signature. The vocal parts are written on four staves, with the Soprano part on the top staff, followed by Alto, Bass, and another Bass part. The accompanying instruments are indicated by symbols such as 'ff' (fortissimo), 'ffff' (fortississimo), 'd' (dynamic), and 'p' (pianissimo). Measure 10 concludes with a double bar line.

16 16  
woman's hand

R B I.  
a a  
bat a  
at t : | :  
at t : | :  
at t : | :

2  
Women confess they must obey,  
We men will needs be seruants still:  
We kisse their hands and what they say,  
We must commend bee't never so ill.  
Thus we like fooles admiring stand,  
Her pretty foote and pretty hand.

3

We blame their pride which we increase,  
By making mountaines of a mouse:  
We praise because we know we please,  
Poore women are too credulous.  
To thinke that we admiring stand,  
Of foote, or face, or foolish hand.

NTVS  
 nitas  
 perfect  
 face and  
 a  
 b  
 c  
 d  
 e  
 f  
 g  
 h  
 i  
 j  
 k  
 l  
 m  
 n  
 o  
 p  
 q  
 r  
 s  
 t  
 u  
 v  
 w  
 x  
 y  
 z

would not admiring stand, ii. a womans face, iii. and womans hand.  
 could contrarie them to receive that physike which brings perfect health, the world  
 F fathers knew but how to leaue their children wit as they do wealth, and



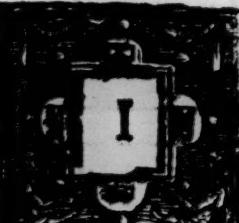
### ALTOS.

F fathers knew but how to  
 leave their children wit as they do wealth,  
 and constraine them to receive that  
 physike which brings perfect health, the  
 world would not admiring stand, ii.  
 a womans face, iii. and  
 womans hand.



### TENOR.

F fathers knew but how to leaue their children wit as they do wealth, and  
 could constraine them to receive that physike which brings perfect health, the world  
 vwould not admiring stand, a womans face, ii. ii. and womans hand.



Robert Jones.

XV.

CANTVS



Ife is a Poets fable, & al her daies are lies stolne

B.B.B B B B | F.F.F.F.B.F | F.F.F.

c a a c d e a e a a a c c c a

c e B c t a a a e t c

c e a c e a a a e t c

from deaths reckoning table, for I die for I die as I speake, death

F. B B. B. F. B B F B B B B B

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

a a d c t b a a c t d c t d c

c c b t b b c t a a a a a a a a

c c b t b b c t a a a a a a a a

times the notes that I doe breake.

B B B F

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

a a d c t b a a c t d c t d c

c c b t b b c t a a a a a a a a

c c b t b b c t a a a a a a a a

Childhood doth die in youth;  
And youth in old age dies,  
I thought I liu'd in truth:  
But I die, ii. now I see,  
Each age of death makes one degree.

Farewell the doting score,  
Of worlds arithmeticke,  
Life, ile trust thee no more,  
Till I die, ii. for thy sake,  
I'll go by deaths new almanacke.

This instant of my song,  
A thousand men lie sickle,  
A thousand knels are rong:  
And I die as they sing,  
They are but dead and I dying.

Death is but lifes decay,  
Life time, time wastes away,  
Then reason bids me say,  
That I die, though my breath  
Prolongs this space of lingring death.

BASSVS.



Ife is a Poets fable, and all her

table for I die so

I doe breake.

# CANTVS

3 arc lies stolne

111

c a  
f c  
c  
c

ake, death

a c a

卷之三

卷之三

10

100

1960-1961

1

ing.

ath  
ting death.

BASSVS.

Life is a Poet's fable; and all her

daies are lies stolne frō death's reckning

as I die as I speak death comes the

noates, ii. which I do break.

## TENOR.

A horizontal strip of musical notation on five-line staff paper. The notation consists of various note heads and stems, including open circles, solid dots, and filled circles, positioned above or below the staff lines.

table for I die for I die, for I die as I speake. ii. death times the noates which

A horizontal strip of musical manuscript paper featuring a single staff. The staff begins with a treble clef, followed by a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The staff contains several short vertical strokes representing eighth-note stems.

I docbreake,

Alfredo Diaz Mier y Teran, presidente de la Republica, en su informe  
presentado al Congreso, dice: «En el año de 1880 se creó la  
Comisión de Hacienda, que realizó un informe favorable a la  
reformas propuestas por el presidente, y en su informe  
se establecieron las bases para la creación del Banco Central.  
En 1881 se creó el Banco Central, que en 1882 se convirtió  
en la Banca Central, y en 1883 se creó la Comisión de Hacienda  
que realizó un informe favorable a la reforma propuesta por el  
presidente, y en su informe se establecieron las bases para la  
creación del Banco Central.

**Robert Jones.**

XVI.

# CANTVS



Weet Philomell in groaves and desarts haunting, oft glads my

R. B. R.

hart and eares with her sweet chaunting, but then her tunes delight me best, when pearcht with

thorn

prick against her breast against her breast, she sings. fie fie fie fie fie fie fie as

A handwritten musical score for two voices, Treble (top) and Bass (bottom), on five-line staves. The music consists of ten measures. The first measure starts with a bass note followed by a treble note. The second measure contains a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The third measure has a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The fourth measure features a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The fifth measure includes a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The sixth measure contains a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The seventh measure has a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The eighth measure features a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The ninth measure includes a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The tenth measure ends with a bass note.

if shee suffred wrong till seeming pleas'd sweete sweete, ii. ii. sweete, ii.

A handwritten musical score for two voices, Treble and Bass, on five-line staves. The score consists of eight measures. The first measure shows a bass note followed by a treble note. The second measure contains a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The third measure has a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The fourth measure features a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The fifth measure includes a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The sixth measure contains a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The seventh measure has a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note. The eighth measure concludes with a bass note, a treble note, and a bass note.

A page from a historical music manuscript featuring two staves of musical notation. The first staff begins with a G-clef, followed by a series of notes: a dotted half note, a whole note, a half note, a quarter note, a eighth note, and a sixteenth note. The second staff starts with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes.

A handwritten musical score for a single melodic line, likely for a recorder or similar instrument. The score consists of five staves of music. The first four staves begin with a 'B' and end with a 'B'. The fifth staff begins with a 'B' and ends with an 'a'. The lyrics 'Tweeble' are written above the first two staves, and 'Tweeble concludes his song.' is written above the last three staves. The notes are represented by vertical strokes on the stems, with horizontal dashes indicating pitch. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2

Sweete Linny singes and talkes and sweetly smileth,  
And with her wanton mirth my griefes beguileth:  
But then me thinkes shee pleaseth best,  
When, while my hands moue loues request.  
Shee cries phy, phy, ii. and seeming loath gainsaies;  
Till better pleas'd sweete sweete content bewraies.



Robert Jones.

XVII.

CANTVS



Hathart wherein all sorrowes doth abound, lies in this breast,

II.   Γ.Β   Γ   Γ   ΒΒ   Ι   Γ   Γ

Γ   δ   εε   δ   εac   εc   εc   εa  
εε   εe   εe   εe   εe   εe   εe   εa

and cries alowd for death, O blame not her when I am vnder ground,

ΓΒ   ΓΒ   ΓΒΒ   ΓΒ   Γ.Β   Γ   Β  
b   aa   af   εεat   εεak   εa   εa   εa  
εa   εc   εc   εc   εc   εc   εc   εa  
εc   εc   εc   εc   εc   εc   εc   εa

that scor- ning   wiſht,   ii.   that scor- ning

ΒΒ   Β.ΒΒ.Β   Β   Γ   Β.Β   Β   Γ   ΒΒ   Β   Β.Β  
a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a  
d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d  
εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa

wiſht   t'out- liue   my panting breath, O doe not her despise, but let my death suffice, ii.

Β.Β   Γ. Β   Γ   Γ   Γ.Β   Γ   Γ   Β   ΓΒ  
a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a   a  
d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d   d  
εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa   εa

to make all young men wiſht.

Β   Γ   ΓΒ   Ι  
εca   εca   εca   εca  
εca   εca   εca   εca  
εca   εca   εca   εca

My louing hopes prolongd my lothed life,  
Till that my life grew lothſome to my lou'd,  
Then death and I were at no longer strife:  
And I was glad my death her wiſh approu'd.

O let not her be ſhent,  
Yet let my president,  
Make womans harts relent.

BASSVS.

allowd for d

wiſht, ii.

death let my

CANTVS

his breast,

der ground,

ning

death suffice, ii.

RP

not her despite but let my death suffice, ii.  
romake all young men wife.

wilts, ii. char leot, ninge wither toudie my panting breath, O doe not her despite O doe  
allowd for death, O blame not her when I am vnder ground vnder ground, char leot, ninge

Hart hart wherien all sorrowes doth abound, lies in this breast this breast and crities

ALTVS.

BASSVS.

Hat hart wherien all sorrowes doth abound  
lies in this breast and cries allowd for death, O  
blame not her when I am vnder ground, that  
scor- ning wilts, ii.

that scor- ning wilts routine my panting breath,  
O doe not her despite but let my death suffice to  
make all young men wife.

TENOR.

Hat hart wherien all sorrowes doth abound, lies in this breast, ii. and cries

allowd for death, O blame not her when I am vnder ground, ii. that scor- ning  
wilts, ii. ii. routine my panting breath, O doe not her despite, but let my  
death let my death, but let my death suffice to make all young men wife.

**Robert Jones.**

XVIII.

# CANTVS



Hat if I seeke for loue of thee, shall I find beauty kind to de-sert  
But if I sue and liue forlorne, then alas! never was any wretch

that still shall dwell in mee. Though thy lookes haue charmd mine eies, I can forbear to  
to more mis- for<sup>s</sup> tune borne.

A handwritten musical score for two voices, Treble (top) and Bass (bottom), on five-line staves. The score consists of three systems separated by double bar lines. The vocal parts are written in common time. The Treble part uses a soprano C-clef, and the Bass part uses a bass F-clef. The music includes various note heads (circles, squares, triangles) and rests, with some notes having vertical stems extending upwards or downwards. The lyrics are written below the notes, primarily in the Treble staff.

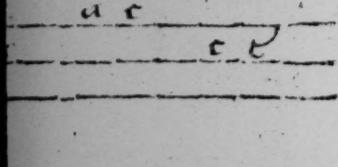
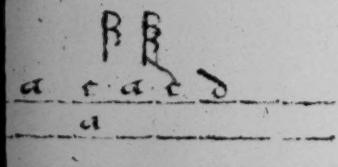
loue, but if ever sweete desire set my wofull hart on fire then can I never remoue.

Frowne not on me vnlesse thou hate,  
For thy frowne cast me downe  
To despaire of my most haplesse state:  
Smile not on me vnlesse thou loue,  
For thy smile will beguile  
My desires if thou vnsteed fast proue:  
If thou needs wilt bend thy browes,  
A while refraine my deare,  
But if thou wilt smile on me,  
Let it not delayed be,  
Comfort is never too neare.

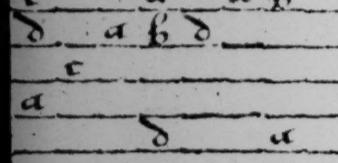
## CANTVS



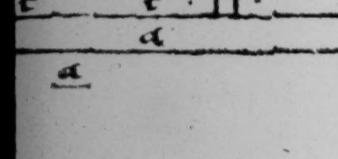
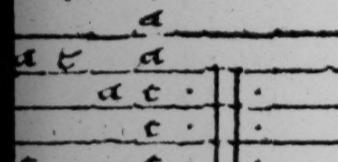
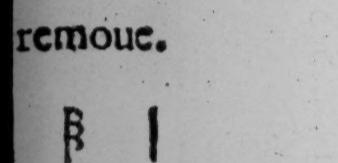
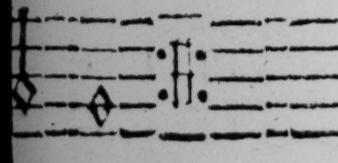
anty kind to de-sert  
uer was any wretch



can forbear to



remove.



delice burme my wofull hartidien can I neuer remoue.

dwell in mee. Though thy lookes haue charmed mine eies I can forbear to loue, but if euere wchc  
for- taine borne.

Hae if I fecke for loue of thee, shall I find beauty kynd to de-  
But if I sue and liue forlorne, then alasse never was any wretch to more mis-

ALTVS.

Hat if I fecke for loue of thee,  
But if I sue and liue forlorne,

shall I find beauty kynd to de- fert that still shall  
then alasse never was any wretch to more mis-

dwell in mee. Though thy lookes haue charmd  
fortune borne,

mine eies I can forbear to loue, but if  
desire set my wofull hart on fire then I can,

never remoue.

## TENOR.

Hat if I fecke for loue of thee, shall I find beauty kynd to de- fert that still shall  
But if I sue and liue forlorne, then alasse never was any wretch to more mis-

dwell in mee. Though thy lookes haue charmd my eies I can forbear to loue, but if euer sweete  
for tune borne

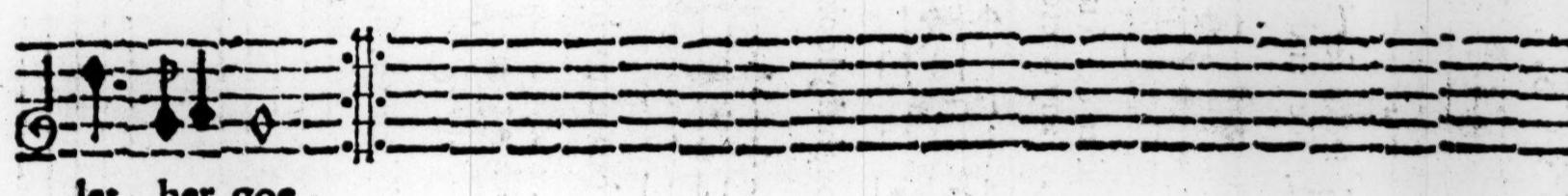
desire set my wofull hart on fire then I can neuer remoue.



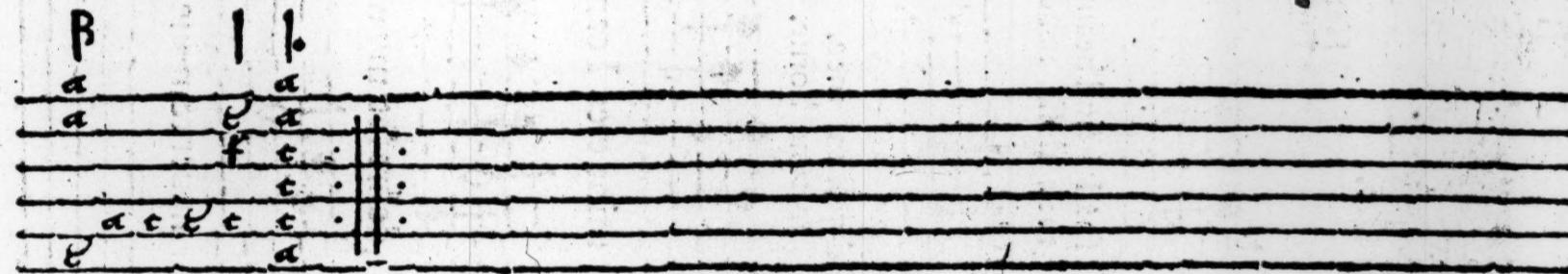
Y Mistris sings no other song but stil complains I



did her wrong, beleue her not it was not so, I did but kisher, I did but kisse her and



let her goe.



And now she swears I did, but what,  
Nay, nay, I must not tell you that:  
And yet I will it is so sweete,  
A steehee tahha when louers meete.

v — v — 3  
But womens words they are heedlesse,  
To tell you more it is needlesse:  
I ranne and caught her by the arme,  
And then I kist her, this was no harme.

But shee alas is angrie still,  
Which sheweth but a womans will:  
She bites the lippe and cries fie fie,  
And kissing sweetly awy shee doth fie,

5  
Yet sure her lookes bewraies content,  
And cunningly her brales are meant:  
As louers vse to play and sport,  
brawles  
When time and leisure is too too short.



wrong,

let her goe

A page from a musical manuscript. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two measures of music with a bassoon-like part. The middle staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two measures of music with a cello-like part. The bottom staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two measures of music with a double bass part. The lyrics are written below each staff: "ANTS" above the first staff, "implains I" above the second, and "see her and" above the third.

will:  
fie,  
doth fie,  
content,  
meant:  
too short.

3 ASSVS.



**Y**Mistris sings no other song

but still complain I did her wrong;

believe her not it was not so, I did but kiss

her I did but kiss her and let

her god

## TENOR



Y Mistris singes no o- ther song but still complaines I did her

wrong, believe her not it was not so, I did but kiss her I did but kiss her and

let her go.

Walter R. Peery  
John C. Goss  
John W. Goss  
John W. Goss  
John W. Goss

# Robert Jones.

xx.

## CANTVS



Erplexed perplexed sore am I, thine eyes fair loue like Phebus

Γ.Β Γ Β Β Β Β Ι Ι Γ Β Β Β Γ Γ.Β

brightest beames doth set my hart on fire and daze my sight, yet doe I liue

by vertue of those beames, for when thy face is hid comes feare- full night and I am like to

die, then since my eies can not indure so heauenly sparke, sweet grant that I may stil feele out feele

out my loue by darke.

A handwritten musical score page featuring a title section at the top with the letters B, T, B, and I. Below this, there are four staves of music. The first staff begins with 'ad' and ends with 'da'. The second staff begins with 'a' and ends with 'd'. The third staff begins with 'ac' and ends with 'b'. The fourth staff begins with 'c' and ends with 't'. Each staff concludes with a vertical bar line and a double bar line with repeat dots. The notes are represented by short vertical strokes.

2

So Shall I ioyfull bee,  
Each thing on earth that liveth by the sunne:  
Would die if he in glorie still appeare,  
Then let some cloudes of pitty ouerrunne  
That glorious face, that I with liuely cheere,  
May stand vp before thee.  
Or, Since mine eies cannot endure so heauenly sparke,  
Sweet grant that I may still feele out my loue by darke.

## CANTVS

loue like Phebus  
 B B T T B  
 doc I liue  
 d I am liketo  
 il feele out feele  
 T T T  
 a a c c d a  
 a e

## BASSVS.

Erplexed      thine eies faire  
 loue like Phebus brightest beames do set my hart on  
 fire and daze my sight, yet doe I liue by vertue of  
 those beames for when thy face is hid comes  
 fearefull night,  
 then since thine eies can not indure so heauenly sparke, sweet  
 grant that I may still feele out my loue  
 by darke.

## TENOR.

Erplexed      thine eies faire loue like Phebus brightest beams, ii. doth  
 set my hart on fire and daze my sight, yet doe I liue by vertue of those beames for when thy face is  
 hid comes fearefull night,      then since thine eies can not indure so heauenly sparke, sweet  
 grant that I may still feele out, ii.      my      loue by darke.

G

Grant that I may still feele oute my loue by darke.  
 hid comes fearefull night,  
 then liue mine eies can not indure so heauenly sparke, sweete  
 on fire and daze my lighte daze my lighte yete doe I liue by vertue of those beames for when thy face is  
 Erplexed      thine eies faire loue like Phebus brightest beams doth set my hart

**Robert Jones.**

XXI.

CANTVS



An modest plaine desire to the ioies of loue aspire?  
Can worthi- ness procure more then har- di- nessle assure?


 An modest plaine desire to the ioies of loue aspire?  
 Can worthi- ness procure more then har- di- nessse assure?

B. B. B. B. B. B.  
 a a a a a a  
 c c c c c c  
 c c c a c c  
 t t t f f f  
 t t c f f f  
 t t c f f f

no no no, ii.      no no no where feare of each frownes, takes hopes

B.  
 a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a  
 c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c  
 t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t  
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

height downe a downe d. d. d. downe, takes hopes height downe a downe d. d. d. downe.

B.  
 a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a  
 c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c  
 t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t  
 e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Granting is so eschew'd,  
Least the grant lie vnpursued:  
Least sutors brag they might,  
And account the grantors light:  
No no no is a weake defence growne,  
Till force beare downe downe a downe.

3

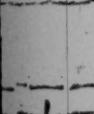
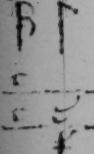
Yet who would staine loues feate,  
With a blot of such a feate:  
Or for so vile a toy,  
Ioine repentance with his ioy.  
No no no her vertue well knowne,  
Beates vaine thoughts downe downe a downe.

## CANTVS

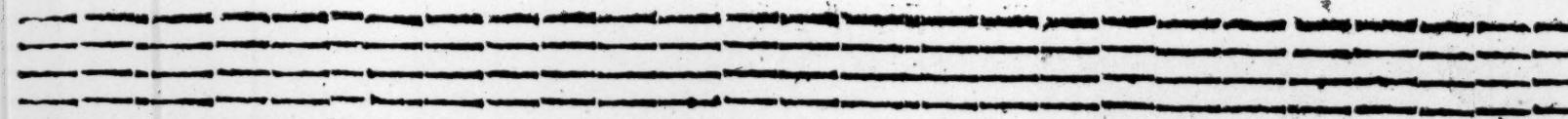
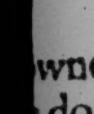
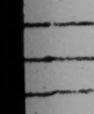
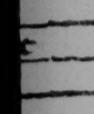
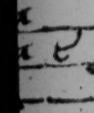
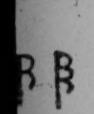
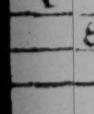
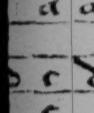


ue aspire?

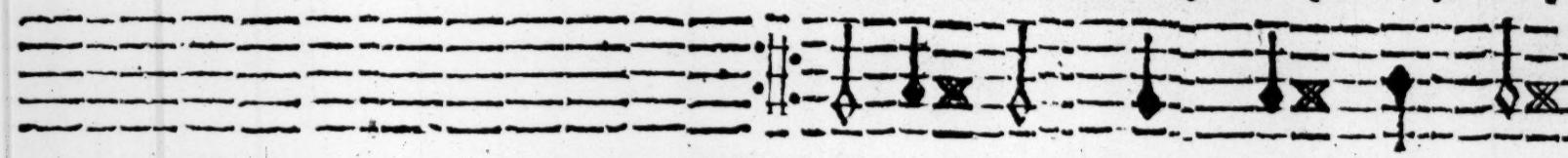
He affuse?



takes hopes



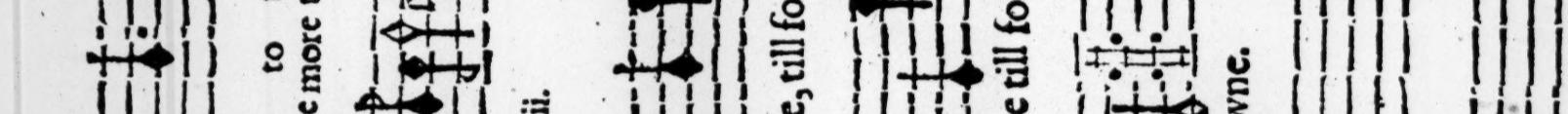
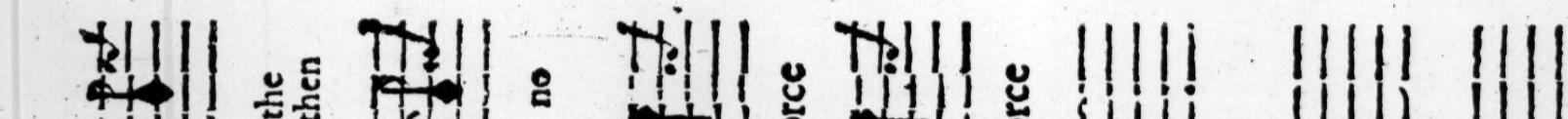
barec downe downe downe downe a downe.



no no no is a weake defence growne, till force barec downe, ii. a downe till force

An modell plaine de fire to the ioies of loue aspire,  
Can worthi- nessie procure more then har- dinesse affuse,  
No no no, ii.

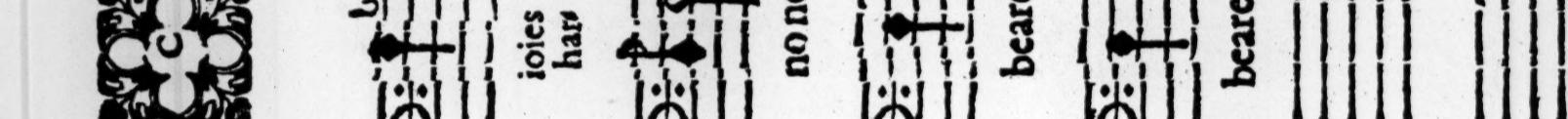
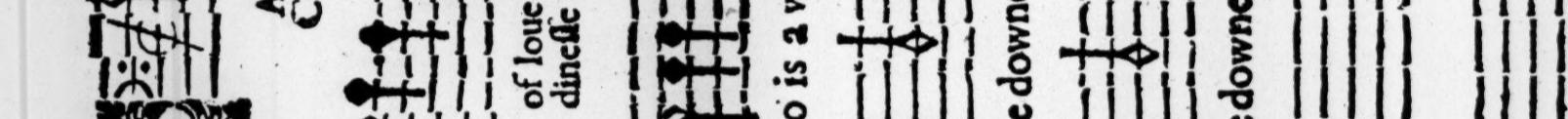
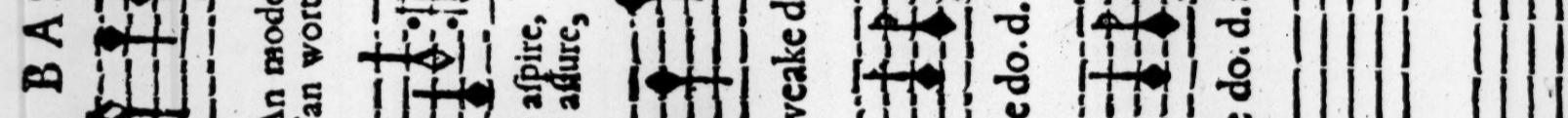
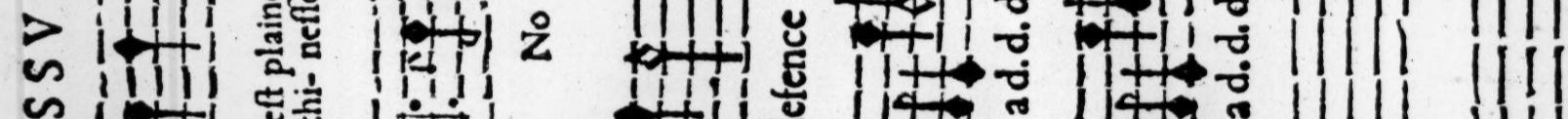
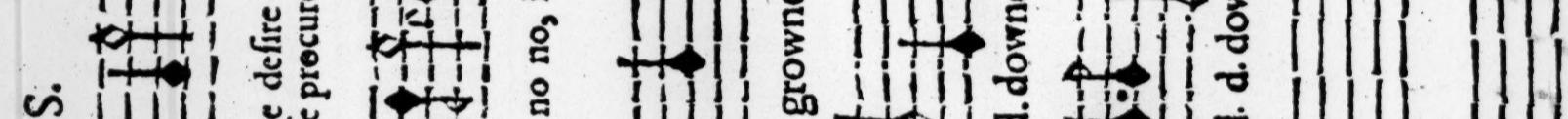
## ALTVS.

An modest plaine desire to the  
Can worthi- nessie procure more thenioies of loue aspire, No no, ii.  
has dinesse affuse,

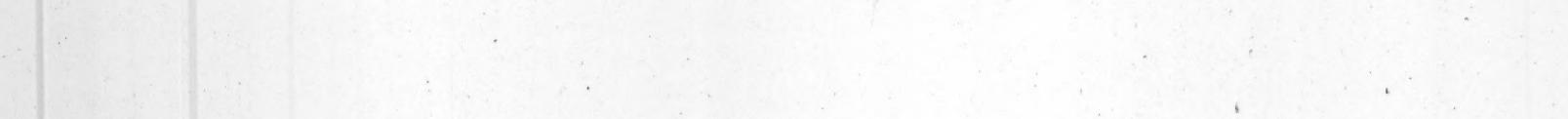
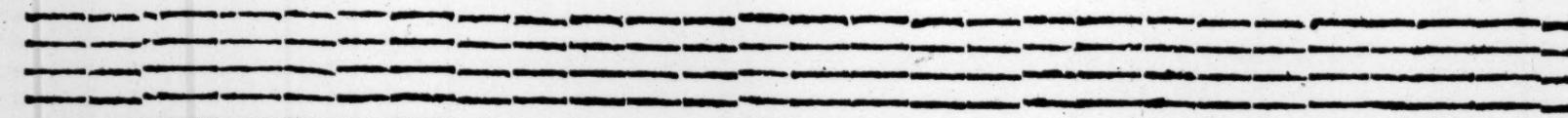
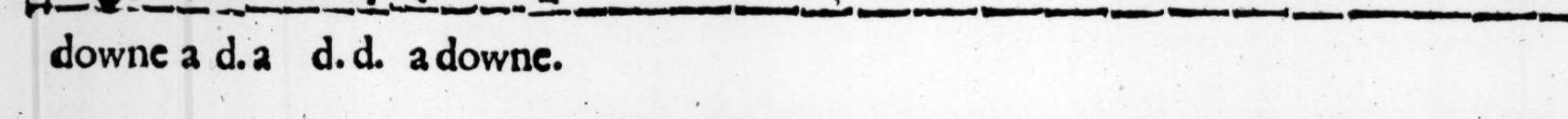
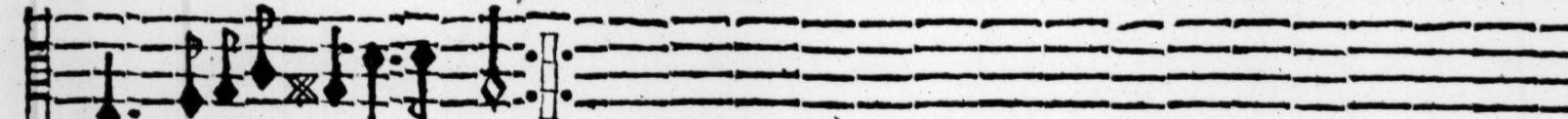
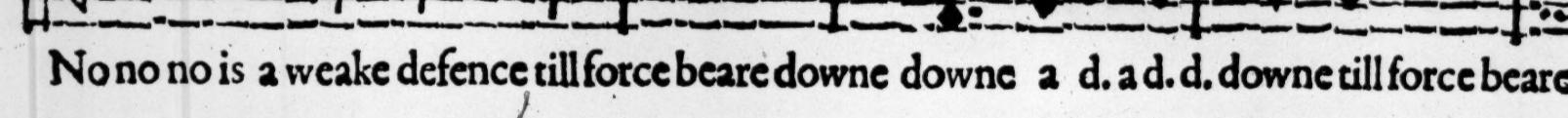
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## TENOR.

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Can worthi- nessie procure more then har- dinesse affuse,  
No no no, ii.

## FINIS.